

ALFRED LIKED HER STYLE.

SEQUEL TO THE STORY OF MRS. SADIE SIDELINGER'S ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

How a Young Boston Carriage-Maker's Heart Was Won by a Girl Whom He Had Never Seen—Her Ability as a House-keeper and Her Pique With a Packer—She Was Once a New Yorker.

Boston, Dec. 23.—There is a strange story surrounding the life of Mrs. Sadie R. Sidelinger, who attempted suicide on Washington street Wednesday evening.

The husband, who is a carriage-maker employed in Beverly street, was seen yesterday afternoon, and told the following story:

"The newspapers have unconsciously done me an injury in this affair. Yet one cannot blame them under the circumstances. To place my name right before the public I will relate the story of our marriage, which has been brought to such an unfortunate end."

"On June 2 of the present year I went to my work as usual in the morning and on my way through the West End bought a *Globe*. On the first page was the story of a woman's downfall which impressed me more forcibly than anything I had ever read. It told of a fair young girl who had been betrayed by a rascal named under promise of marriage. Her name was Olive Sutton. She had appeared at Jefferson Market Police Court, in New York City, as a complainant against a woman's house on Livingston street, but finding that it was not a proper place, had left. The night previous she had returned to get her trunk, and as soon as she entered the house she had been assaulted."

"At this point Mr. Sidelinger took from his pocket a *Globe* of June 2 and read the following: 'Miss Sutton told the story of her life to Agent Young, of Mr. Gerry's society. She is well educated and very pretty, in spite of the bruises that disfigure her. She says she is twenty-six years old, and was born in Canada. Her parents were wealthy and spared no pains on her education. She was sent to the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Montreal, and remained there until she was eighteen. Three years ago she there met a young man who represented himself as a wealthy ranch-owner in the West. He persuaded her to marry him and go West. In Boston his money gave out and he deserted her, leaving her penniless. Then she obtained a situation as school teacher and supported herself and her mother. She acknowledged with tears that she had been led astray and came to New York two weeks ago to lead a different life. She had recommendations from several schools in Boston, speaking of her as a capable and character. At her own request she went to the House of Detention, as she had no money.'

"The day passed," continued Mr. Sidelinger, "and I could not keep the story out of my mind. It seemed unfortunate that a girl should be so persecuted, and although I knew of such persons, I felt that they were what they claimed to be. I felt that this story was true. 'I went to bed that night thinking about the case, and the next morning it was uppermost in my mind.'

"After long consideration I wrote a letter to the Clerk of Essex Market Court, requesting information about Miss Sutton. I asked him to see that she received the note I inclosed, together with a small sum of money. I told her in my letter that I had read of her troubles and that I wanted to help her. I told her that I was a carriage-maker, and that I would return to this city I should be pleased to aid her in procuring a situation, either teaching or in business. I begged her to accept the money, saying that although she was poor, I was not a beggar, and that I would not be a burden to her. She was very kind and hearted, and would never have seen her suffer had her difficulties been known."

"I received a brief reply in a few days, thanking me for the money, which she accepted as a loan, and expressing a desire to return to Boston if she could procure means of support."

"I liked her style, and without other thoughts than those of charity I sent her a ticket via the Fall River line. She did not come that way, however, and I afterwards learned that she had pawned the ticket for \$1.50 and came by rail."

"On reaching this city I met her, and as she did not have a place to go to I took her to my boarding-house, and then to the hotel, where I turned her over into the hands of the landlady. There was no suitable room for her to occupy, on which account I gave up my own quarters and took a hall room on the floor below."

JACOB SHARP GOES TO ROME.

HE ARRIVES THERE WITH HIS WIFE EARLY THIS MORNING.

He Was Able to Walk Out of the Sleeping-Car Without Assistance—Mr. Nicol Thinks That He Is Much Better Than He Had Been for the Past Ten Years—Low Street Jail Did Him Good Not Harm.

Rome, N. Y., Dec. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sharp have arrived in this city. They reached here at 7.30 this morning on the train that left New York at 11 o'clock last night.

Mr. Sharp walked out of the sleeping-car without assistance, but he had to be helped down the steps. He was met at the station by a few of his relatives, who were assured by him of his pleasure at seeing them.

Mr. Rogers, his grandson, and Mr. Olney, husband of his granddaughter, helped him to his family sleigh, which was waiting for him at the station. The party then drove through the side streets of the city to Mr. Sharp's home, where he was met by his wife.

It is not known how long Mr. and Mrs. Sharp intend staying at their country place. Dr. H. P. Loomis said yesterday that Sharp's general condition was unchanged. He had been out riding on Wednesday, but was very variable. Some days he was able to come down and see his relatives, but on other days he was so nervous that he could not do so.

The reporter asked the telegram from Rome to the prosecutor, and he said: "Of course he could move about better in Rome than here. I believe that Mr. Sharp was in a better general condition when he left Low Street Jail than before in ten years. He had been compelled to regular hours there."

He said that Mr. Sharp was very nervous, and that he was more conducive to good health than playing poker until 3 o'clock every night at the Blossom Club. Sharp is all right. Certainly, he might go to his country home lawfully. He is under bonds."

At 10 o'clock the little room devoted to the use of Assistant District-Attorney Vernon M. Davis was well filled with witnesses and attorneys, as many as could crowd in with the mass of documentary evidence which was there piled.

Big canvases covered books, indorsed "Ledger, H. S. & Co., Inc., Cash, H. S. & Co., Inc., stock-certificate books of the Mineral Range Railroad Company, and scores of legally folded and indorsed papers were piled up on desks and chairs, ready to be transferred to the Grand Jury room.

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FIGHTING BULLS AND BEARS.

Wall Street the Scene of a Very Lively Struggle This Morning.

The contending forces made a lively fight during the first hour of business this morning to get control of the market. The bears had a little the best of it at first.

Reading, after moving up from 64 1/2 to 65 1/2, declined to 64 1/2, but, strange to say, after the announcement that the men at the Richmond coal wharves had quit work the bulls carried up the price very nearly a point.

They signal defeat made the bears chary about continuing their sales, while the bulls took on more courage and boosted all the leading shares.

Money was lent at 4 1/2 to 5 per cent. Sub-Treasury debenture at the Clearing-House this morning, \$700,000.

The Clearing-House exchanges yesterday were only \$50,100,000 and balances \$4,417,700. Government bonds are strong and small supply. The 4 1/2s are 108 1/2 to 109 1/2, reg. 48 1/2 to 126, and coupon 48 1/2 to 127.

In railroad bonds Hocking Valley 5s rose 1/4 to 71, declined to 70 and advanced to 71 1/2. The 6s sold at 70 to 71. Sales of Omaha consols were made at 117 1/2 to 118 1/2. Ches. & Ohio currency 6s sold up from 24 to 25.

Consols at London were unchanged at 116 for money and 10 1/2 for the account. United States 4s were a shade easier at 120 1/2. American railway securities declined 1/4 to 3/8 per cent. Bar silver is up to 44 1/2 to 45 per ounce. In Paris the 3 per cent. rentes fell off to 81 1/2 to 82.

THE QUOTATIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Canada Southern	104 1/2	105 1/2	104 1/2	105 1/2
Central Pacific	104 1/2	105 1/2	104 1/2	105 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	118 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	118 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	118 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	118 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	118 1/2
Ches. & Ohio	117 1/2	118 1/2	117 1/2	118 1/2
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ACTOR, LADY AND BROKER.

MR. BARRYMORE INSISTS IT WAS HIS DUTY TO THRASH MR. VYSE.

Retaliating That His Friend's Wife Was Insulted at Dinner—Mr. Vyse Faces the Music and Emphatically Denies the Accusation—His Companion Sustains Him—Wall Street and the Rialto Interested.

Both Wall Street and the Rialto are laughing to-day over the sanguinary encounter which occurred last evening at the Old Knickerbocker Cottage.

The laugh is hearty on both sides, but with this difference, that the laugh of the Rialto is with and that of Wall Street is at its man.

The encounter took place between Maurice Barrymore, actor and playwright, now the leading man of Mrs. Langtry's company at the Grand Opera-House, and young Arthur F. Vyse, of the stock-broking firm of Vyse Brothers, who have elegant offices on the first floor of the Aldrich Court Building and are members of the Consolidated Stock Exchange.

Mr. Vyse is twenty-five years of age, 6 feet 1 inch in height, weighs more than two hundred pounds, is a graduate of Columbia College, and has hitherto enjoyed the reputation of being an athlete.

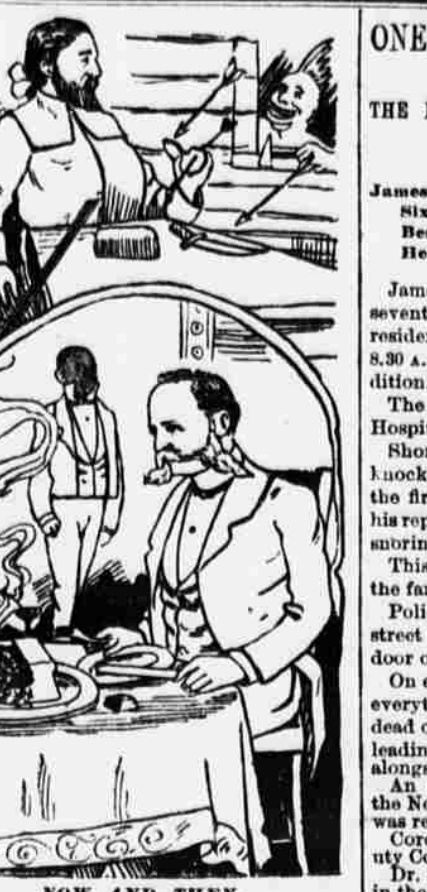
Mr. Barrymore is much smaller, is middle-aged and of rather slender habits.

In spite of these disadvantages, however, it is the surprising truth that when the encounter lasted five minutes Mr. Vyse rose from the eastern sidewalk of Sixth avenue with a gash on his forehead, a bruise over his left eye and with blood streaming from his mouth and nose.

Mr. Barrymore, strange to say, did not receive any perceptible injury, and was able to walk to the Grand Opera-House and play his accustomed part in "As in a Looking-Glass."

At an adjoining table sat Maurice Barrymore, with a gentleman and the latter's wife. All entered about the same moment, ordered dinner and the first course had been served by the respective waiters.

In about five minutes the lady was noticed to be acting in a nervous manner, and she complained of a man staring at her in an annoying way.



A Change of Fashion in New England Dinners.

ning of the affair, professes to have no doubt that Mr. Barrymore was in the right.

"Some of my regular customers," he said, "told me the young man had insulted a lady and I ordered him out. He would not go and I put him out. I did not know either of the parties by name."

SHOT ONE OF HIS ASSAILANTS.

A Bellport Man Defends Himself from an Attack by His Neighbors.

Jack Farley called on Justice of the Peace Goldthwaite at Bellport, L. I., late last night, and gave himself up, saying that he had shot a man whom he supposed was John Gregory, whose wife he had run away with last month.

Nothing was heard or seen of the couple until a few days ago.

At 9 o'clock last night the family of David Champton was aroused the noise of a heavy wagon being driven up the road.

A few minutes later four masked men entered the house, and going to the room where Farley slept, pulled him out of bed and beat him until the blood poured from a cut in his face.

ONE DEAD, THE OTHER DYING.

THE FATE OF AN AGED REAL ESTATE AGENT AND HIS WIFE.

James Miller Found Dead in His Home in Sixteenth Street—His Dying Wife Lying Beside Him—The Old Man a Victim of Heart Disease—His Wife Hurt Accidentally.

James Miller, a real estate broker, about seventy years of age, was found dead at his residence, 337 West West Sixteenth street, at 8.30 A. M. to-day. His wife, in a dying condition, lay beside him.

The wife was removed to the New York Hospital and Coroner Eidman was notified. Shortly after 8 o'clock a letter-carrier knocked at Mr. Miller's door, which is on the first floor. He received no response to his repeated rapping and detected a strange snoring inside.

This aroused his suspicion and he called the family that live upstairs.

Policeman Higgins, of the West Twentieth street station, was called and he forced the door open.

On entering the room the officer found everything in disorder and Miller lying dead on the floor, his head towards a door leading to the yard, and his wife lying alongside of him.

An ambulance was hurriedly called from the New York Hospital, whither the woman was removed.

Coroner Eidman was then called and Deputy Coroner Scholer responded.

Dr. Scholer said that he found everything in the apartment in disorder. Furniture was broken and articles that should have been on the stove were scattered about the room.

Broken crockery was thrown all over the floor. The doctor said that he found a window, which is very nearly on the level with the yard, open.